GOLD KEY

THE MUNSTERS

12c

10134-706
JUNE

# THE MUNSTERS

Things are DEAD around the Munster house—they can't scare up any BODY to drop in for a spell!

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# The MUNSTERS

# MAGIC MECHANIC

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HERMAN?

THE CAR WON'T START! I THINK SOMETHING'S LOOSE!

CAN YOU FIX IT?

DON'T KNOW! I'M **TOO BIG** TO FIT **UNDER** THE CAR!

THAT'S EASILY REMEDIED!

GOOD OL' GRANDPA! ALWAYS WILLING TO GO TO **BAT** FOR ME!

HERMAN, YOU **KNOW** HOW THAT WORD **OFFENDS** ME!

# The MUNSTERS

# POLICEMEN'S BRAWL

AND SO A DREAM OF MINE WILL AT LAST COME TRUE! TO COMMIT THE ULTIMATE CRIME! TONIGHT WE WILL ROB THE *POLICEMEN'S BALL! HAHAHEEEE!* NOW YOU KNOW *WHY* THEY CALL ME *MR. CHANCE!*

THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE WILL BE THERE!

BUT... BUT ...THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

AS USUAL I HAVE A MASTER PLAN! THERE IS A FAMILY LIVING HERE IN MOCKINGBIRD HEIGHTS THAT WILL PROVE USEFUL TO US! THEY ARE CALLED THE MUNSTERS!

YOU'RE NOT CUTTING *THEM* IN ON THE DEAL, ARE YOU?

OF COURSE NOT! I'M MERELY *USING* THEM! THIS ONE IS CALLED HERMAN! IF *HE* ATTENDS THE BALL, THERE WILL BE PANIC! MEANWHILE, WE TAKE THE PROCEEDS!

ULP!

GULP!

10134-706
MUNSTERS #13-674

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
THE MUNSTERS, No. 13, June, 1967. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. **Copyright © 1967, by Kayro-Vue Productions.**

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.**

THE MUNSTERS LIVE IN THE NEXT BLOCK! WHEN WE SEE THAT *UGH* CREATURE, HERMAN, GIVE HIM THESE TICKETS! HAVE YOU GOT THAT POLICE UNIFORM ON, SQUEEKS?

YE-YEAH! SURE FEELS FUNNY DRESSED LIKE A COPPER!

AGHHHHH!

WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER?

CLUNK!

SCREECH!

THAT'S HIM! QUICK! GIVE HIM THE TICKETS!

HERE, SIR! TICKETS TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL! COMPLIMENTS OF THE CHIEF!

THANK YOU, OFFICER!

AH, THERE THEY GO, OFF TO FIGHT FOR LAW AND ORDER!

RROAR!

LILY... GRANDPA... SOME POLICEMAN JUST GAVE ME TICKETS FOR THE POLICE-MEN'S BALL! WE CAN ALL GO!

RATS! THIS BOOK IS ABOUT **BASEBALL!**

BATBOY FOR THE BLACK SOX

THAT'S FINE, HERMAN! DON'T YOU THINK THESE **COBWEBS** LOOK **BETTER** OVER HERE?

MEANWHILE, AT THEIR HIDE-OUT...

BUT, MR. CHANCE... IF **WE** GO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL, WON'T WE BE **RECOGNIZED?**

**I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!** WE'LL ALL DRESS AS POLICEMEN! AND CHANGE THOSE SHOES! THEY SQUEAK!

IT'S NOT MY **SHOES** THAT SQUEAK! IT'S MY **FEET!** WHY DO YOU THINK THEY CALL ME **SQUEEKS?**

NO WONDER YOU FAILED AS A **SNEAK THIEF!**

SUPPOSE WE GET CAUGHT IMPERSON-ATING OFFICERS! THAT'S AGAINST THE **LAW,** YOU KNOW!

**I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!** WE'LL WEAR LONG RAINCOATS UNTIL WE GET TO THE BALL! THEN AT THE LAST MINUTE WE'LL TAKE THEM OFF! NO ONE CAN STOP US! **HA! HA!**

BUT IT ISN'T EVEN RAINING!

SO WE'RE HYPO-CHONDRIACS! A GOOD DISGUISE!

WE'LL PARK HERE AND WAIT UNTIL THE MUNSTERS ARRIVE!

COUNTRY CLUB

THERE THEY ARE NOW!

:UGH:- THEY LOOK EVEN *WORSE* AT NIGHT!

GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN... I... OH, EXCUSE ME...

GOOD IDEA, GENTLEMEN!

SEE? I TOLD YOU HE WAS DUMB! NOW WHEN THEY GET INSIDE, THERE WILL BE *PAN-DEMONIUM!* AND WE'LL MAKE OFF WITH THE LOOT! *HA! HA!*

SMART, BOSS! BUT SUPPOSE SOMEONE'S GUARDING THE MONEY?

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! I THINK OF EVERY-THING! WE'LL THROW THIS DUMMY INTO THE SWIMMING POOL! THE GUARD WILL THINK IT'S A BODY AND RUSH TO REPORT IT! THEN WE'LL MAKE OUR MOVE!

HERE ARE OUR TICKETS, YOUNG MAN!

¡UGH! THEY MUST THINK IT'S A COSTUME PARTY!

AGHH!

LOOKS LIKE SWAMP JUICE!

TASTES AWFUL!

MUST BE SOME SORT OF A GAG FOR THE NEWSPAPERS, CHIEF!

THE MUNSTERS ARE INSIDE! GET THE DUMMY!

SCREECH!

EEEK!

EEK!

OKAY, BOSS!

RUN AHEAD AND FIND THE SWIMMING POOL, FATS!

OKAY, BOSS!

WHAT'S THAT, GRANDPA?

POWDERED WOLFBANE! THIS IS OUR NIGHT TO HOWL!

*MMM!* MUCH BETTER! A NICE FURRY TASTE!

COME ON, FOLKS! HAVE SOME PUNCH! DON'T STAND AROUND LIKE A BUNCH OF *STIFFS!*

GRANDPA! THEY LIKE YOUR PUNCH! THEY'RE TURNING GREEN...

AGGH!

UGH!

UGH!

WITH ENVY! NO DOUBT!

:GLUG:

:SPUTTER:

:GASP:

SPLASH!

GOOD! WHERE IS IT!

I FOUND THE SWIMMING POOL, BOSS!

ALL AROUND ME!

IDIOT!! GET OUT OF THERE AND HELP ME!

SUPPOSE THE GUARD DOESN'T HEAR THE SPLASH?

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! GO INSIDE AND TELL HIM YOU'VE FOUND A BODY IN THE SWIMMING POOL!

SPLASH!

JUST MY LUCK TO DRAW GUARD DUTY AND MISS ALL THE FUN INSIDE!

BOX OFFICE

SQUEEK!

SQUEEK!

THERE'S A BODY IN THE SWIMMING POOL!

WHAT? STAY HERE AND GUARD THE MONEY! I'LL CHECK IT OUT!

HEH! HEH! IT'S WORKING LIKE A CHARM! NOW TO GET THE MONEY!

OH, THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THE TICKETS TO YOUR NICE PARTY!

YIPE! I THINK NOTHING OF IT!

IT WAS OUR PLEASURE, HERMAN! WE POLICE THINK HIGHLY OF YOU!

AND TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE, I'LL CARRY THESE! SAY, IT **DID** RAIN AFTER ALL! YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOUR RAINCOAT ON!

BUT, BOSS!

SHUT UP, STUPID! LET HIM CARRY THE MONEY! **I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!** IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG, **HE'LL** BE CAUGHT HOLDING THE BAG!

PUT THOSE BAGS IN OUR CAR! **OOPS!** SOMEONE'S COMING!

WHAT'LL WE DO, BOSS?

**I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!** HE THINKS WE'RE POLICE, SO WE'LL TELL HIM THE DUMMY IN THE POOL WAS PART OF THE EVENING'S MYSTERY ENTERTAINMENT!

**HEY!** THAT WASN'T A BODY! IT WAS JUST A DUMMY!

IT'S A MYSTERY GAME WE'RE PLAYING AT THE BALL! WHOEVER FINDS THE BODY WINS FIRST PRIZE! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE WINNER!

WELL, I'LL BE...

OKAY, FELLOWS! THE MONEY'S SAFELY TUCKED AWAY IN THE CAR!

TH-THANKS, HERMAN! YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT HELP!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT THESE UNIFORMS?

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! QUICK! PUT YOUR RAIN-COATS ON! THEY'LL BE LOOK NG FOR THREE POLICEMEN, AND WE'LL JUST BE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS!

STOP! THIEF! ROBBERS!

OH, HELLO, OFFICERS!

WE YE BEEN ROBBED! SOMEONE TOOK OUR PROCEEDS FROM THE POLICEMEN'S BALL!

OH, I D.D, OFFICER!

YOU DID?

YOU DID?

I WAS HELPING THOSE THREE POLICE OFFICERS' I CARR ED THE MONEY FOR THEM AND PUT IT IN A POL CE CAR!

HE PUT IT IN A POLICE CAR! OHH--NOOO! I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT!

NOT ONLY THAT, BOSS! THE CAR WON'T START!

WE FINALLY GOT YOU, MR CHANCE! YOU TOOK ONE CHANCE TOO MANY!

I DIDN'T THINK TO BUY GAS EITHER!

HERMAN, I REALLY DON'T THINK WE NEED THE UM-BRELLA ANYMORE TONIGHT!

# A Bat-time Story

## A chilling story from the collection of Count Bloodcurdle

# THE TRAPPED BEAST

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He sat waiting, trembling in the tiny room. One look in the mirror confirmed the horrible change that he knew had come over him. The reflection showed a ghastly face with sunken eyes and fanged teeth. His hair was long, matted and hung down across his face.

He remembered himself as a young man, five years ago, neat and well-mannered, wearing a school sweater. He was, then, clearly a young man who was going places.

"Now, look at you!" he screamed at the grotesque image in the mirror. "You're a prisoner of monsters who made you into one of them!"

He thought of what would happen if he tried to escape, tried to get back into the world of normal people. But, no! He couldn't escape! They'd follow him to the ends of the earth, howling and screaming, until at last they'd tracked him down and forced him to submit to the terrors and tortures they had in store for him daily!

They never let up. Each day he was tortured! Even worse, he was forced to torture others himself! That was what he could not stomach!

He didn't mind himself anymore, he was lost! But the others were innocent victims waiting to be led down into the dark chambers whose horrors were worse than ancient lion pits!

His mind writhed under his tormented thoughts. He sat back in his chair and put a grimy hand to his outlandish face. If only there was some way out! But he knew that was impossible!

Even now, he could hear them outside making their demented sounds. They were going through the ritual of chants, which was their prelude to the madness they unleashed upon him.

The sounds got louder and were deafening to his ear. He looked in the mirror again and saw that his vision was blurred. It always happened that way! He reeled back, unsteady on his feet, knowing that again, they had him under their power! He could not resist their call! They were the Pied Pipers and he was the rat.

No matter how he tried, he could not force himself to remain in his chair. He must answer them! They demanded! Oh, how they demanded his very body and soul!

Slowly, he got to his feet and left the room. He walked down the corridor in a zombie-like trance. Someone handed him his guitar.

The screams and howls echoed through the theatre, as he began singing his latest rock and roll hit song!

"Oh, well," he thought. "That's Show Business!"

Liddle Wolfgang

# The Abominable Snow Job

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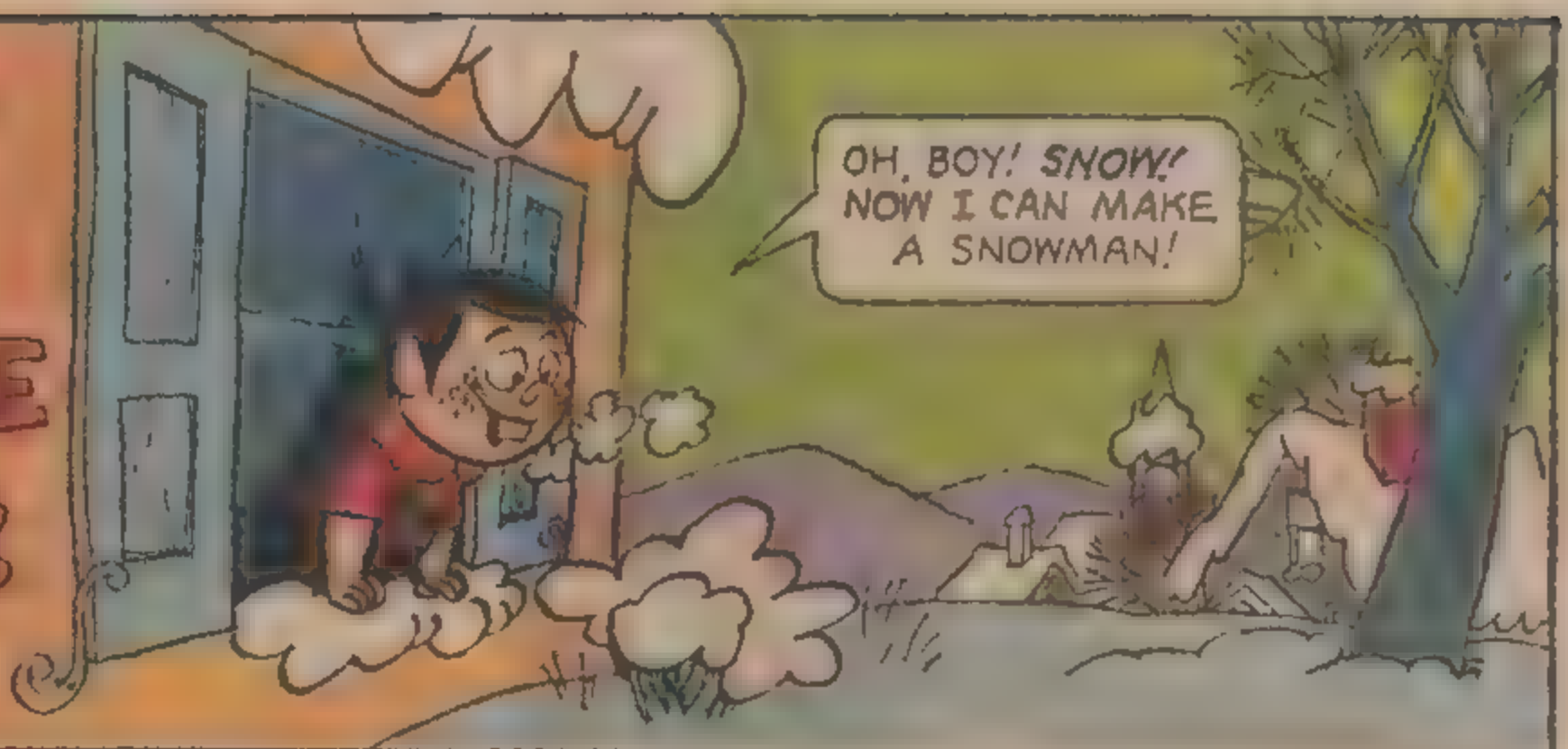

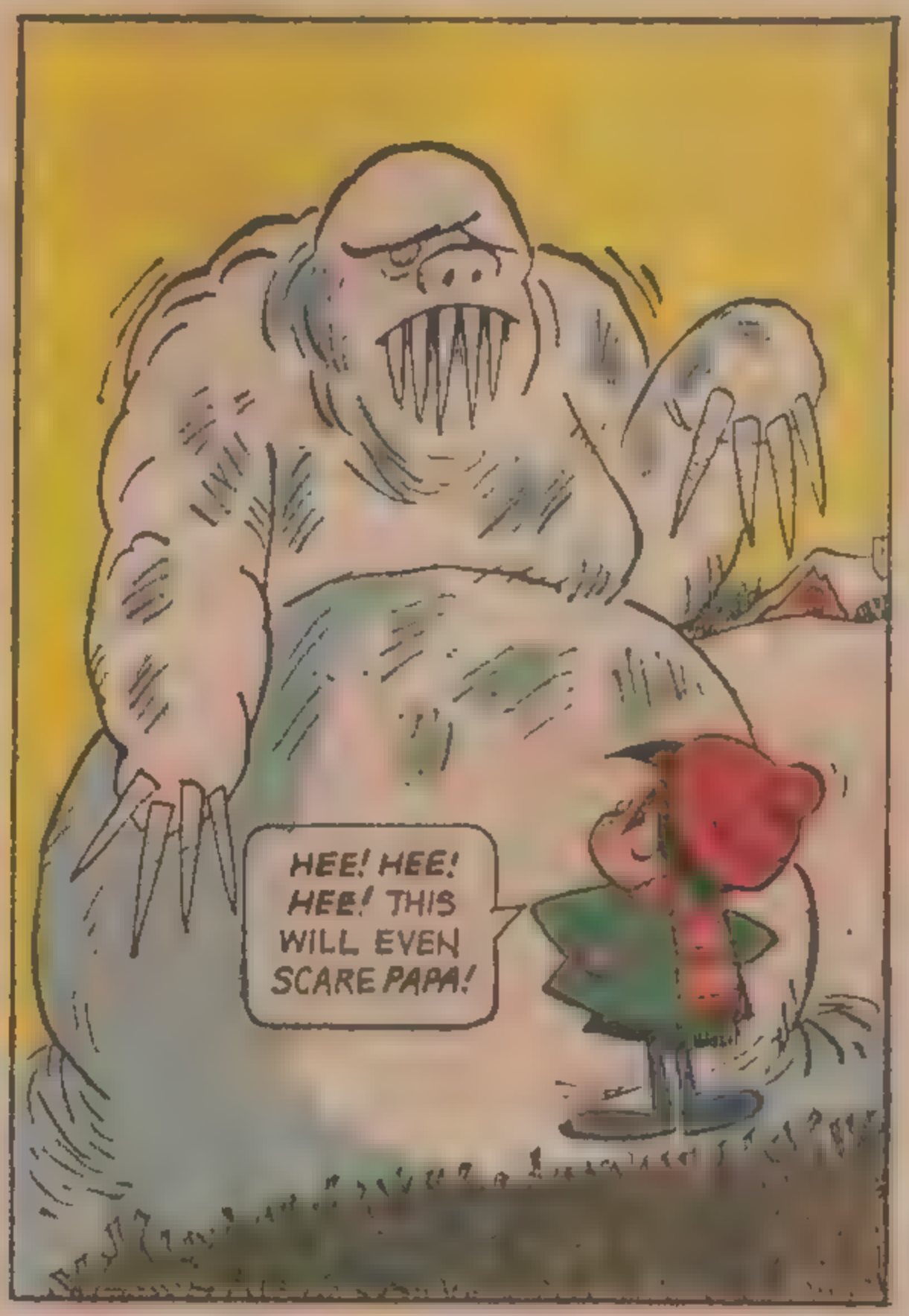

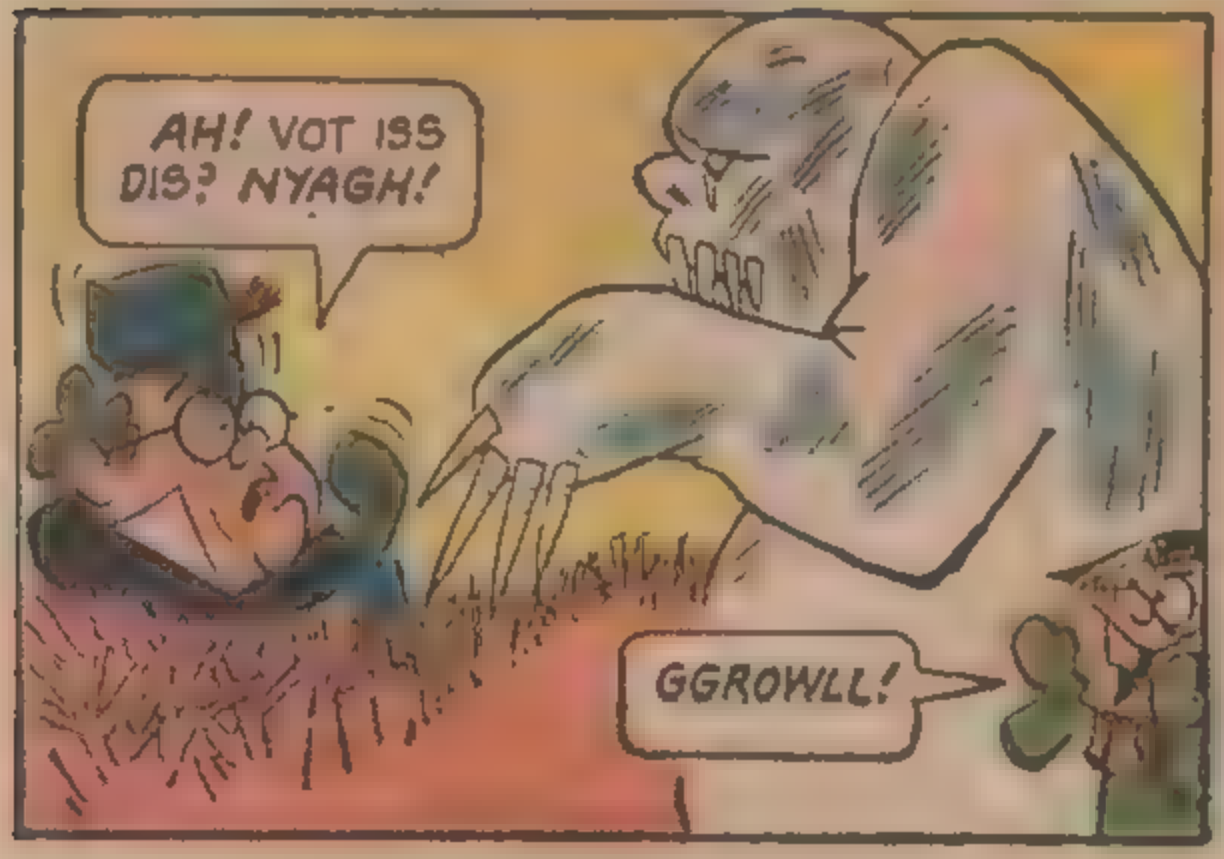


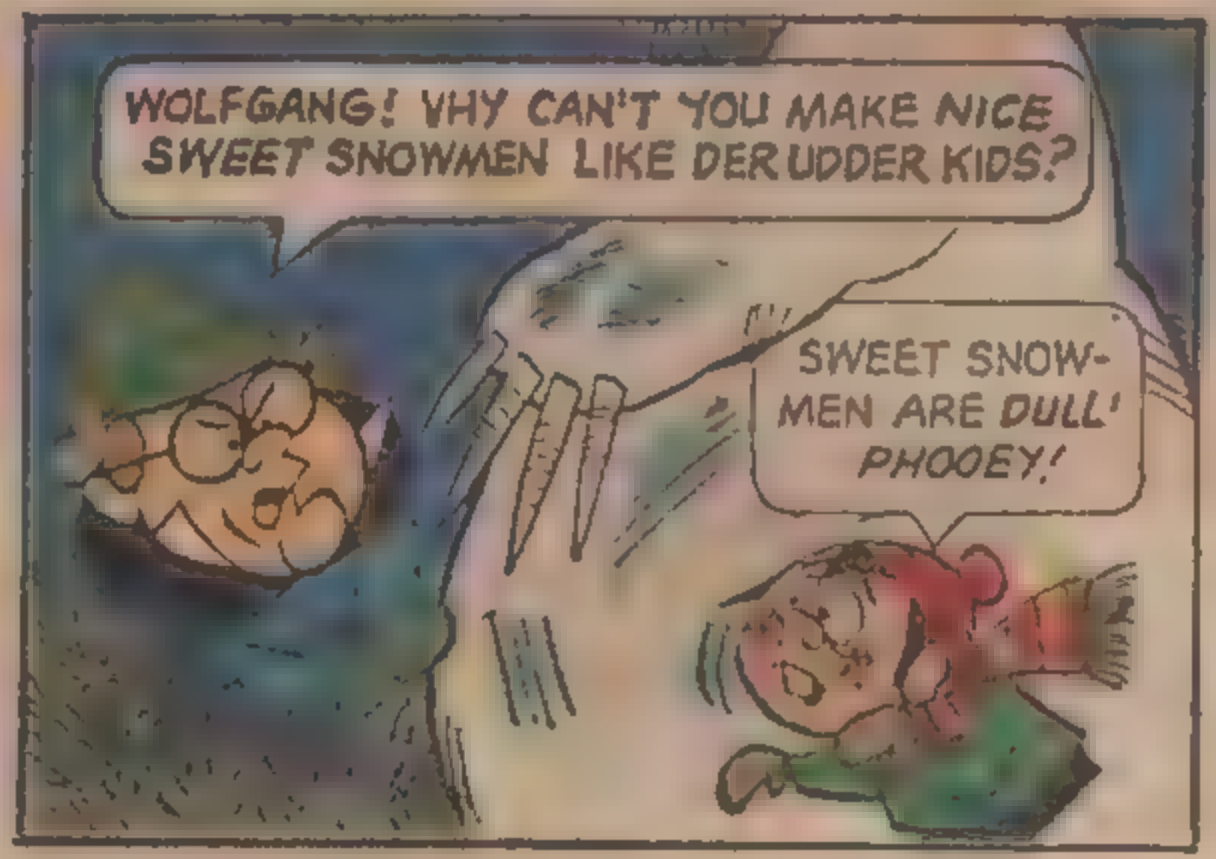

I STILL THINK NOW'S THE TIME FOR THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMEN! .HMM...THAT COTTON GIVES ME AN IDEA!

ALL I NEED IS SOME GLUE AND I CAN BE THE ABOMIN-ABLE SNOWMAN!

I'LL SCARE THE FIRST PERSON WHO COMES ALONG!

MUHAHAHAHA!!

CRASH!

VHEN I CATCH YOU, I'LL GIFF YOU A SPANKING YOU'LL FEEL RIGHT *THROUGH* DOT SILLY COTTON!

GULP!

I'LL SNEAK UP AND SUR-PRISE 'EM!

TO THINK VHEN I VAS A KID I THOUGHT SCHNOW VAS FUN!

AHHHHHGGH!!

SEE VOT I MEAN? DER KIDS HAFF ALL DER FUN VHILE I JUST SHOVEL SNOW!

AW! I JUST DON'T SEEM TO SCARE *ANYBODY!* THIS COTTON JUST ISN'T *REAL* ENOUGH!

NEIN SKATING

WHOOPS!

HEY! NOW I *REALLY* LOOK LIKE AN *ABOM-INABLE SNOWMAN!*

AGGH! A MON-STER SNOWMAN!

HEH! HEH!

NYAGH!

IT'S WORKING!

NYAGHH!

HERR BURGOMEISTER! DER ABOMINABLE SNOW-MAN HAS COME DOWN FROM DER MOUNTAIN! :GASP: HELP US!

I SAW DER SNOWMAN! ACH! HE'S ONLY MADE OF SNOW!

MEBBE SO! BUT IT'S ALIVE!

ACH! IT VASN'T MOVING LIKE DOT VHEN I SAW IT DIS MORNING!

GET ME A STRONG SUN-LAMP MIT A LONG EXTENSION CORD!

OKAY, BUT IT'S A SILLY TIME FOR A SUN BATH!

SHH! HE'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF US!

TAKE DOT, YOU CRAZY SNOWMAN!

PAPA!

HEH! HEH! VHEN VE GET HOME, MY BOY... YOU VON'T BE SO COLD! BECAUSE I AM GOING TO GIF YOU DER HOT SEAT!

:CHATTER: :CHATTER: :CHATTER:

MINI-
COMICS

?
?
ZAP

# picture dictionary

# E THE ELECTROMAGNET

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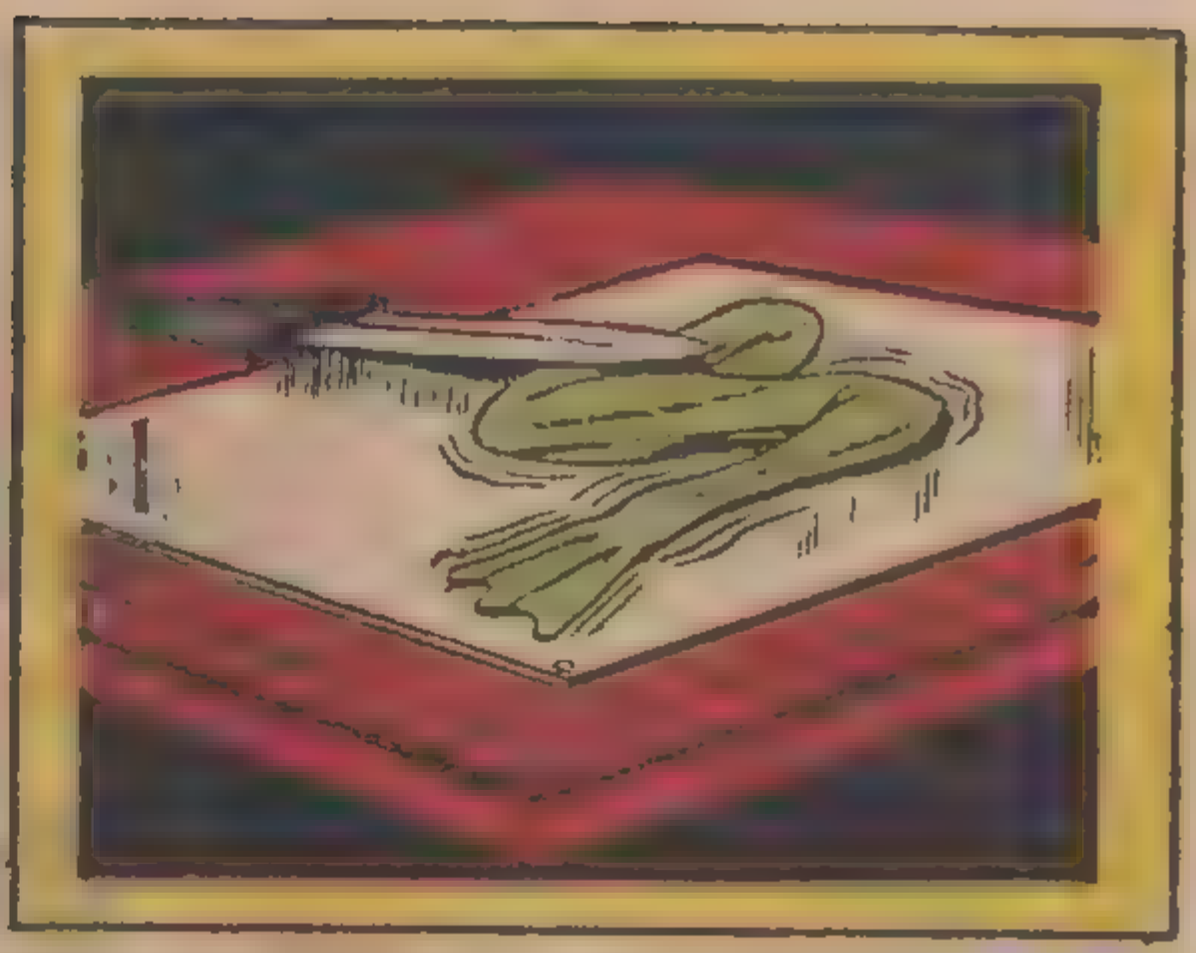
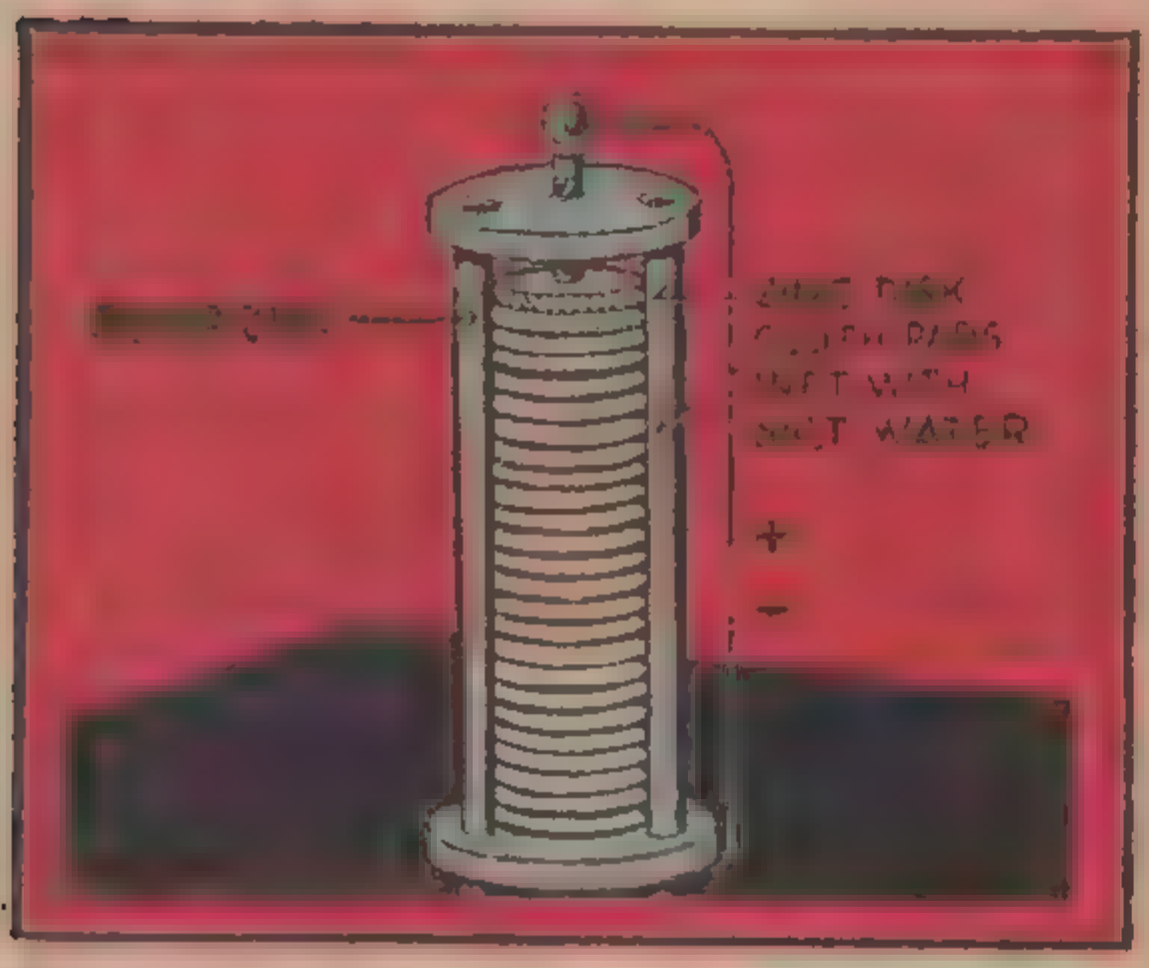


Alessandro Volta, of Pavia, Italy, showed that whenever a moist substance (frog's leg) touches two metals, current is generated.

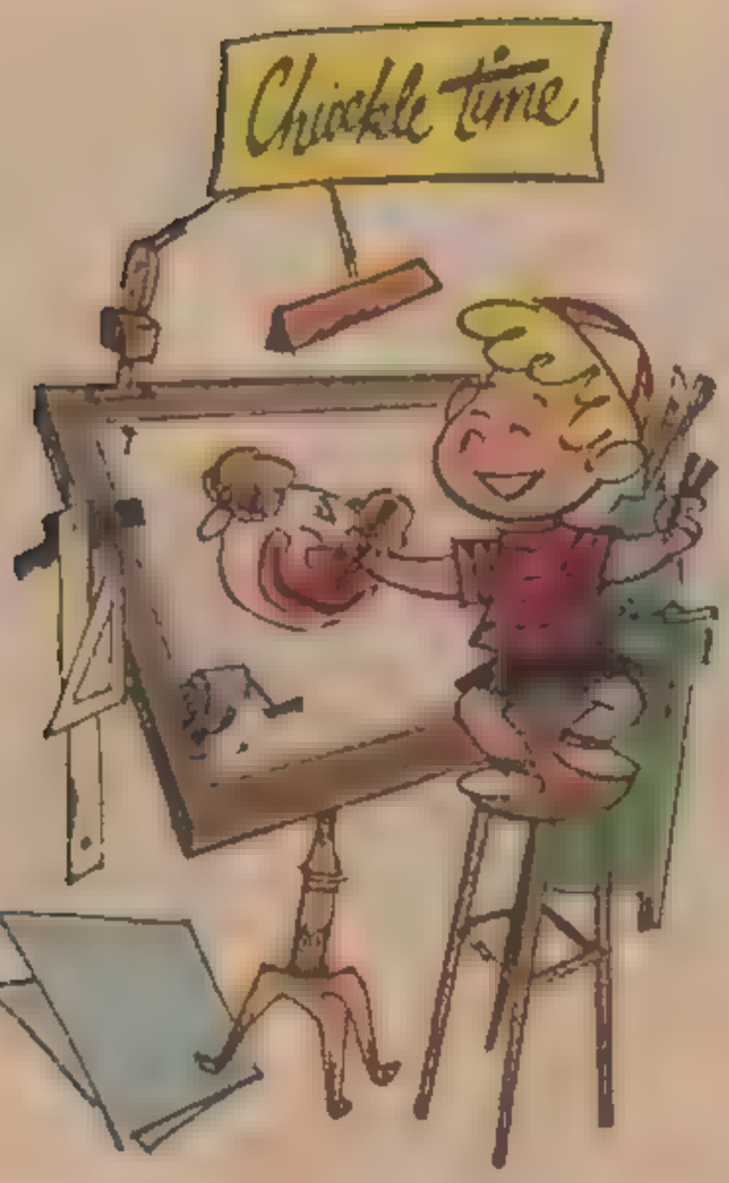



Volta then built the first practical electric battery (1800 A.D.) and named its current "galvanic," honoring Galvani's discovery.

In 1830, young Professor Joseph Henry made electromagnets by winding insulated wire around a horseshoe-shaped iron bar.

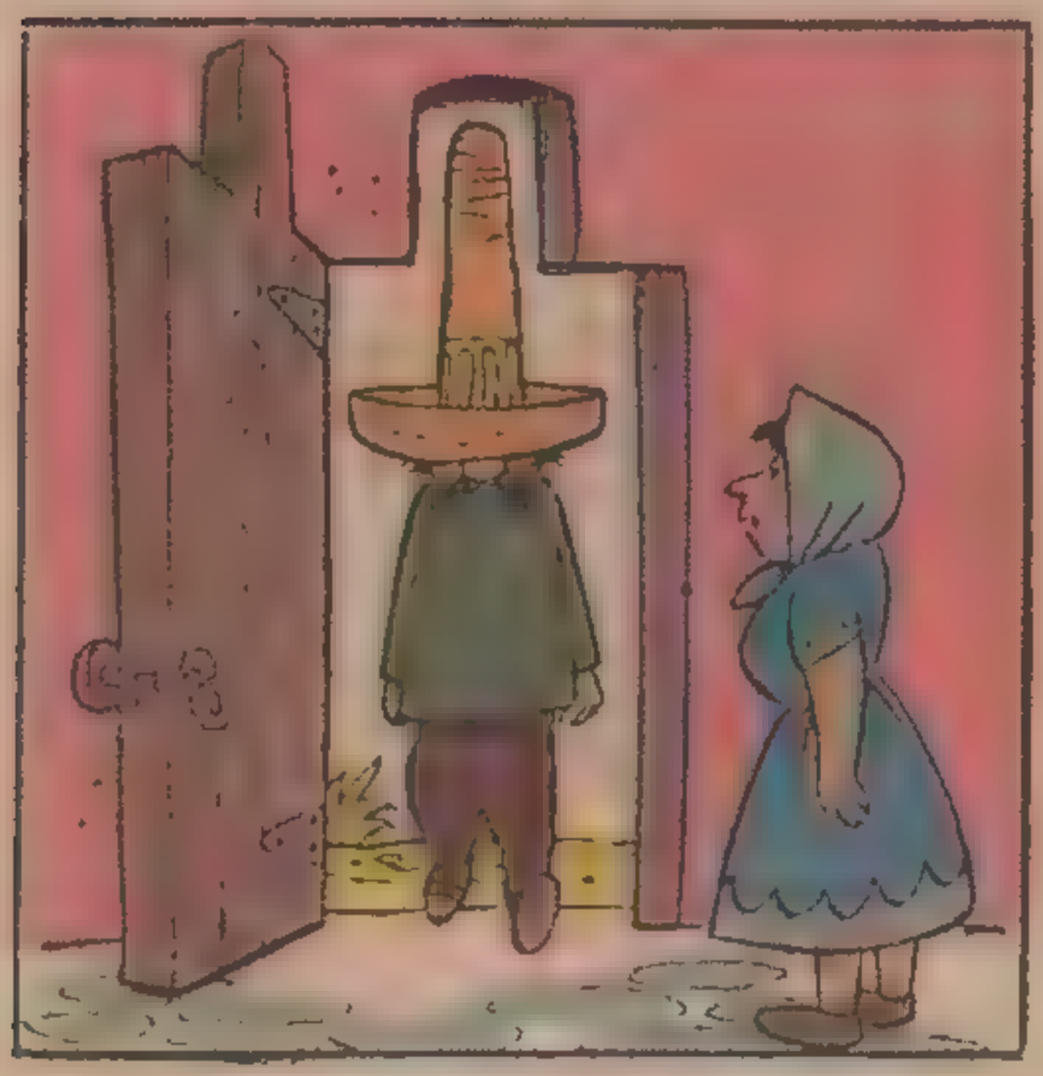
Henry also constructed a bell-ringing telegraph, with a mile of wire strung around his classroom. An electromagnet rang the bell.

In 1843, Samuel Morse and Alfred Vail sent their first distance telegraph—Washington to Baltimore: "What Hath God Wrought?"

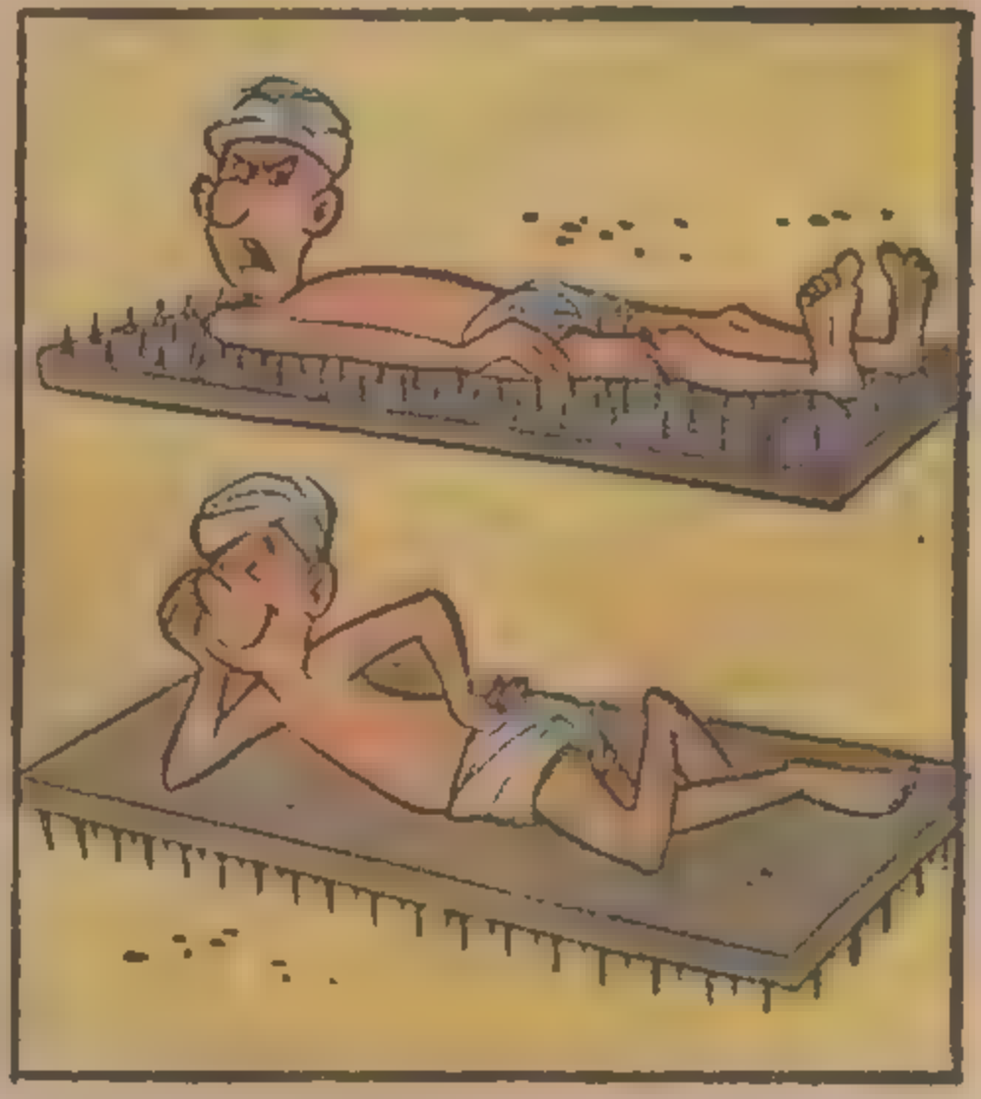


"Please wake up, sir, it's time for your sleeping pill!"

"I still don't think it makes you look any taller!"



"Well, it doesn't look comfortable to me!"



"I came to watch . . . everybody says your pitching is for the birds!"

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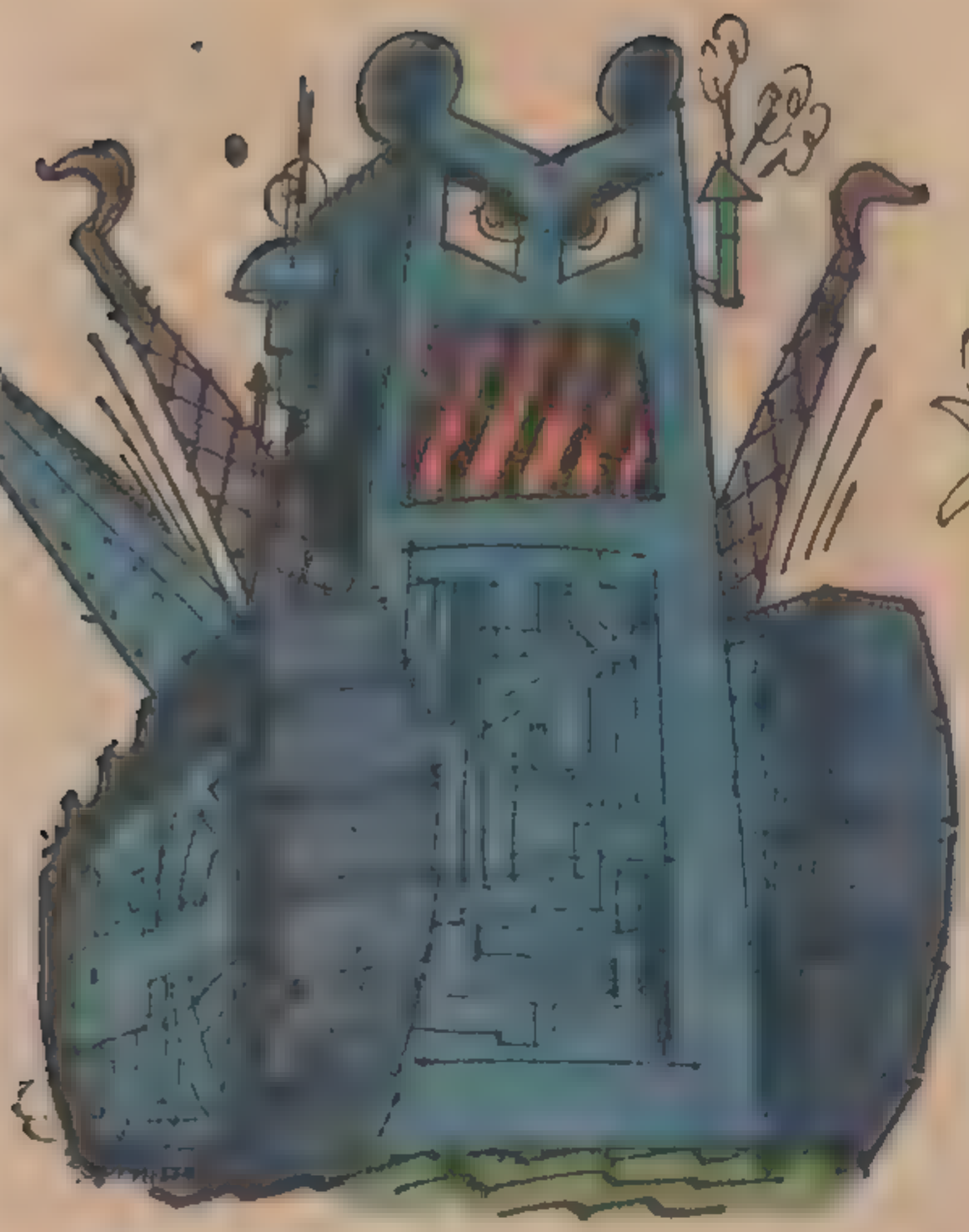
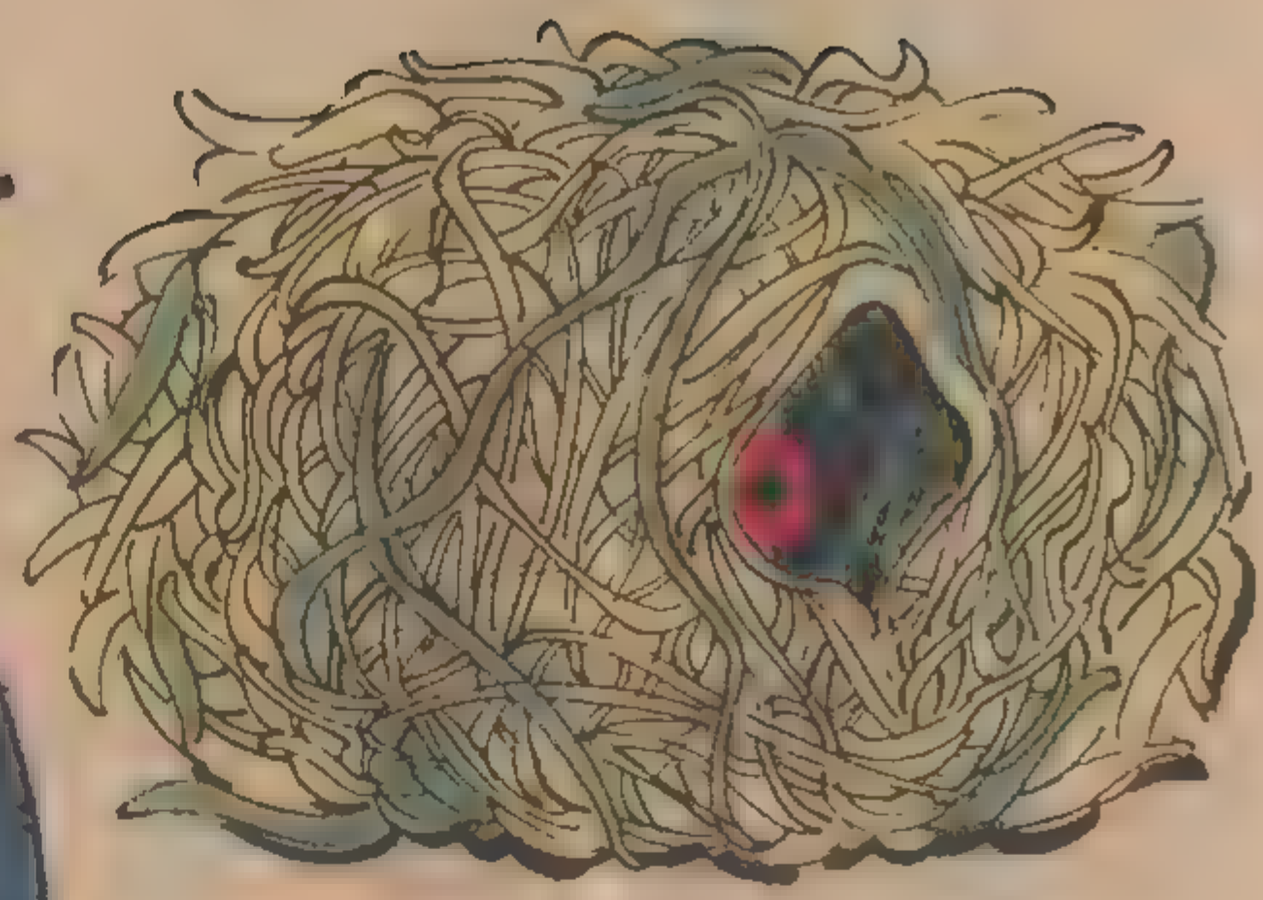


THE MACHINE MONSTER is as ferocious as a wild beast but is made of sturdy stainless steel. It eats buildings, vehicles, roads and bridges.



THE TENDRIL MONSTER shoots out whiplike sinews in all directions and pulls in victims left and right.

THE STORM MONSTER lives in clouds, fires thunderbolts of deadly electricity with unerring aim.

THE TURTLE-NOCEROUS has an impregnable shell and horns so hard they can penetrate any known substance.

# The MUNSTERS

# HOUSE HAUNTING

THANKS FOR A LOVELY EVENING, JIM! THE MOVIE WAS JUST SUPER! WON'T YOU COME IN AND MEET MY FOLKS?

:GULP:

N-N-NO, THANKS!

VROOOOM!

BOO-HOO! BOO-HOO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MARILYN? WAS THE MOVIE *THAT* SAD?

IT ISN'T THE MOVIE THAT'S SAD! IT'S MY SOCIAL LIFE! THE MINUTE MY DATES SEE THIS OLD HOUSE, THEY NEVER ASK ME OUT AGAIN! :SOB:

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS HOUSE? IT JUST LOOKS... *(PARDON MY EXPRESSION)* ...*LIVED IN!*

SHE'S RIGHT! THIS OLD HOUSE *IS* OUT OF DATE! NO WONDER HER BOY FRIENDS WON'T COME IN--THEY'D BE EMBARRASSED FOR HER, HERMAN!

BUT THIS HOUSE HAS CHARM!

WE'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO MOVE, HERMAN, FOR MARILYN'S SAKE! THERE ARE LOADS OF NEW HOUSES FOR SALE! LOOK AT THIS AD!

"HAPPYLAND HOMES! THE PLACE TO **REALLY LIVE!**" IT SOUNDS ALMOST **FRIGHTENING!**

DO THESE HAPPY HOMES HAVE A BASEMENT? MY LABORATORY . REMEMBER?

THEY HAVE EVERYTHING! BASEMENT, ELECTRIC KITCHEN, WALL-TO-WALL CARPETS...

WE DON'T EVEN HAVE WALL-TO-WALL ***FLOORS!***

DAILY BLA

SPACE SPECULAR SOARS SKYWARD

THERE'S NO HARM IN LOOKING, HERMAN!

AW, I STILL LIKE OUR OLD HOME! WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE WORK I DID ON THE LAWN... GETTING THE ***WEEDS*** TO GROW!

THESE HOUSES HAVE BEEN FINISHED FOR A MONTH NOW AND NOT A SALE! OUR ADVERTISING HAS TO BE SPICED UP!

IF WE COULD ONLY GET ***ONE FAMILY*** TO MOVE IN!

*Happy Land*
MODEL HOME
NOW OPEN
FOR INSPECTION

HEY, ***LOOK!*** SOMEONE'S COMING!

LOOKS LIKE A TYPICAL, AVERAGE FAMILY!

HELLO! YOU MUST BE MR. HAPPYLAND!

:GULP: DID I SAY "TYPICAL"?

WHAT A CHARMING LITTLE HOUSE!

DON'T MIND US! WE'LL JUST MAKE OURSELVES AT HOME!

SURE! HARRY HERE IS JUST EXCITED! YOU'RE HIS FIRST CUSTOMERS!

SAY, THIS IS A GREAT PLACE IF YOU'RE A MIDGET!

HUSH, HERMAN! WHAT DO YOU THINK, MARILYN?

I JUST LOVE IT!

SNAP OUT OF IT, HARRY! THEY MAY BE JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR! IF THEY MOVE IN, WE'LL USE PICTURES OF THEM IN OUR ADVERTISEMENTS!

CRASH! BAM! CLATTER!

DID YOU GET A LOAD OF THE *FACE* ON THAT GUY?

THAT'S OKAY! WE CAN RETOUCH THE PHOTOS! THEY'RE PERFECT! WE'LL CALL THEM...

WHAT IF THEY DECIDE *NOT TO MOVE IN?*

"THE HAPPY HOME OWNERS OF HAPPY-LAND"!

WE'VE DECIDED TO BUY THE HOUSE! WHAT'S THE *DOWN* PAYMENT?

*NO MONEY DOWN!* THAT'S OUR POLICY! AND TO SHOW OUR *GOOD FAITH*, YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR ONE MONTH FREE!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS POSE FOR SOME PICTURES!

OKAY, BUT I DON'T PHOTOGRAPH AS *GOOD* AS I *REALLY LOOK!*

PHOOEY! THE BASEMENT'S TOO SMALL FOR MY COFFIN COLLECTION!

HEY, GRANDPA! IS THERE A *NIGHT SCHOOL* IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?

Happy MODE NOW FOR IN

NEXT DAY, THE MUNSTERS MOVE IN...

LILY, WHERE SHOULD I PUT OUR PHONE BOOTH?

THERE, IN THE CORNER, HERMAN!

HMM, THE AIR CONDITIONING DOESN'T WORK! IT'S WAY UP TO *FIFTY DEGREES* IN HERE! THERE! THAT'LL FIX IT!

I'M GOING IN THE KITCHEN AND START DINNER!

CRASH!

CRASH!

LILY! WHAT HAPPENED?

THE STOVE'S NO GOOD, HERMAN! IT WON'T HOLD MY COOKING KETTLE!

AND THEY CALL THIS AN EFFICIENCY KITCHEN!

HEY, LILY! I PUT THE DISHES IN THIS DISHWASHER!

HERMAN! THAT'S THE GARBAGE DISPOSAL!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THE DISHES ANYWAY!

BOOM!

WHAT WAS THAT?

DON'T PANIC, FOLKS! I WAS WORKING IN MY NEW LABORATORY!... YOU KNOW OUR *SUNKEN* LIVING ROOM?

WELL, IT'S *EVEN MORE SUNKEN* NOW!

NOW WE'LL JUST TAKE SOME PICTURES AND... YEOW!

AWWK!

Happy L
MODEL
NOW OPE
FOR INSPE

WE RE MOVING BACK INTO OUR OLD HOUSE! THIS PLACE IS TOO SMALL FOR US!

YES, NO MATTER HOW WE TR ED IT JUST DIDN'T SEEM LIKE HOME TO US!

I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT!

Happy Land

UNCLE HERMAN! AUNT LILY! I'VE FINALLY GOT A BOY FRIEND WHO'S COMING INTO THIS HOUSE!

GREAT, MARILYN! SHOW HIM IN!

MEET CHUCKIE! HE'S A ROCK 'N' ROLL SINGER!

CRAZY PAD YOU GOT HERE, DAD!

WHY, MAR LYN! HE LOOKS LIKE A REGULAR MEMBER OF THE FAMILY! SO GOOD LOOKING!

AT LEAST HE APPRECIATES A NICE HOME WHEN HE SEES IT!

# The MUNSTERS

# SKI SCARE

HERMAN, THIS IS WONDERFUL! OUR *FIRST WINTER VACATION!*

AND THIS COLD WEATHER IS *GOOD* FOR A *BODY*, ISN'T IT, GRANDPA?

FROSTY CORNER SKI LODGE

REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I WAS IN THE HIMALAYAS TRYING TO THAW OUT THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN! HE WAS FROSTBITTEN, YOU KNOW!

BEGINNERS, EH? I GIVE A SKI CLASS WHICH STARTS IN HALF AN HOUR! SEE YOU THERE?

*NOT ME!* I DON'T NEED ANYBODY TO TEACH *ME* HOW TO SLIDE DOWN A HILL!

YES, I THINK WE'D BETTER!

HAS HE EVER BEEN ON SKIS BEFORE? HE SEEMS TO HAVE *TWO LEFT FEET!*

OH, YOU NOTICED, EH? WELL, IT IS UNFORTUNATE, BUT THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE WAY HE WAS *BUILT!*

WHAT BEAUTIFUL SCENERY! REMINDS ME OF TRANSYLVANIA IN AUGUST!

*WHEE!* HERE GOES!

THERE'S A TREE UP AHEAD! I WISH I KNEW HOW TO TURN!

CRACK!!

OH, WELL...

CRRASSH!

THUD!

HERMAN, ARE YOU DOWN ALREADY? MY, YOU MADE THAT FAST!

I COULD HAVE MADE IT A LOT FASTER, LILY...

BUT SOME TREES SLOWED ME UP!

YOU *RUINED THE TRAIL*, YOU B.G.OAF! AND YOU SAID YOU *DIDN'T* NEED ANY LESSONS!

I'D RATHER LEARN THE *HARD WAY!* THEN I DON'T FORGET SO EASILY!

WISENHEIMER! *I'LL* TEACH YOU A *LESSON* YOU'LL *NEVER* FORGET!

LATER..

SAY, I'M SORRY I GOT SO ANGRY AT YOU BEFORE! LET ME MAKE IT UP TO YOU BY SHOWING YOU THE BEST TRAIL WE HAVE!

WOULD YOU? GEE, YOU'RE ONE SWELL GUY!

*HEY!* MY MASK SLIPPED! I *CAN'T SEE!*

THAT'S OKAY! THIS TRAIL IS SO EASY, YOU CAN GO DOWN IT *BLINDFOLDED!*

HERE IT IS! AND THERE ARE *NO TREES* TO SLOW YOU DOWN!

HERE YOU GO!

MY MASK! I STILL CAN'T SEE!

IF I HAD ANY BREATH, I'D SAY THIS WAS BREATHTAKING!

WHOOSH!

THE SKI INSTRUCTOR WAS RIGHT! THIS TRAIL IS SO EASY IT'S LIKE SKIING *ON AIR!*

I COULD GO ON LIKE THIS FOREVER!

GRANDPA! IT'S HERMAN!

YES, HE SEEMS TO BE IN AN AWFUL HURRY!

I GUESS I'VE COME TO THE END OF THE TRAIL!

YOU GOT THERE *YEARS AGO*, HERMAN!

SIR, YOU'VE WON OUR ANNUAL TROPHY! YOU JUST SET A NEW RECORD ON OUR SKI JUMP!

JUST A MINUTE! IT ISN'T *POLITE* FOR ME TO ACCEPT A TROPHY WITH A MASK ON!

EEEK!

YEEEE!

A MONSTER!

HELP!

THEY REALLY LIKED YOU, HERMAN! LOOK, THEY'RE STAGING A *DOWNHILL RACE* IN YOUR HONOR!

I DON'T GET IT! IT WAS JUST ON THE EASY TRAIL!

OHHHH!

DO YOU CALL THAT AN *EASY TRAIL*?

LATER...

YOU'VE DRIVEN AWAY ALL MY GUESTS! AND NOW THE SNOW IS MELTING EARLY! I WISH I'D NEVER :UGH: SEEN YOU!

BUT WE'D LIKE TO HELP!

HAVEN'T YOU DONE *ENOUGH* ALREADY?

GRANDPA CAN *CHANGE* THE WEATHER FOR YOU!

YES, ONE QUICK SPELL AND YOU'LL HAVE SNOW LIKE YOU *NEVER* SAW BEFORE!

GRANDPA CAUSED THE *BLIZZARD OF '88*, YOU KNOW!

BUT I WAS ONLY PRACTICING THAT DAY!

GRANDPA, YOU GOT YOUR CHANTS MIXED UP!

I'LL FIX IT! JUST GIVE ME :*HEH-HEH-HEH*: *ONE MORE CHANTS!*

WELL MAYBE WE CAN GO WATER SKIING!

:*SOB*: I WONDER IF I CAN GET FROSTY CORNER DECLARED A DISASTER AREA? (*BAWWWW!*)

# QUICK TAKES

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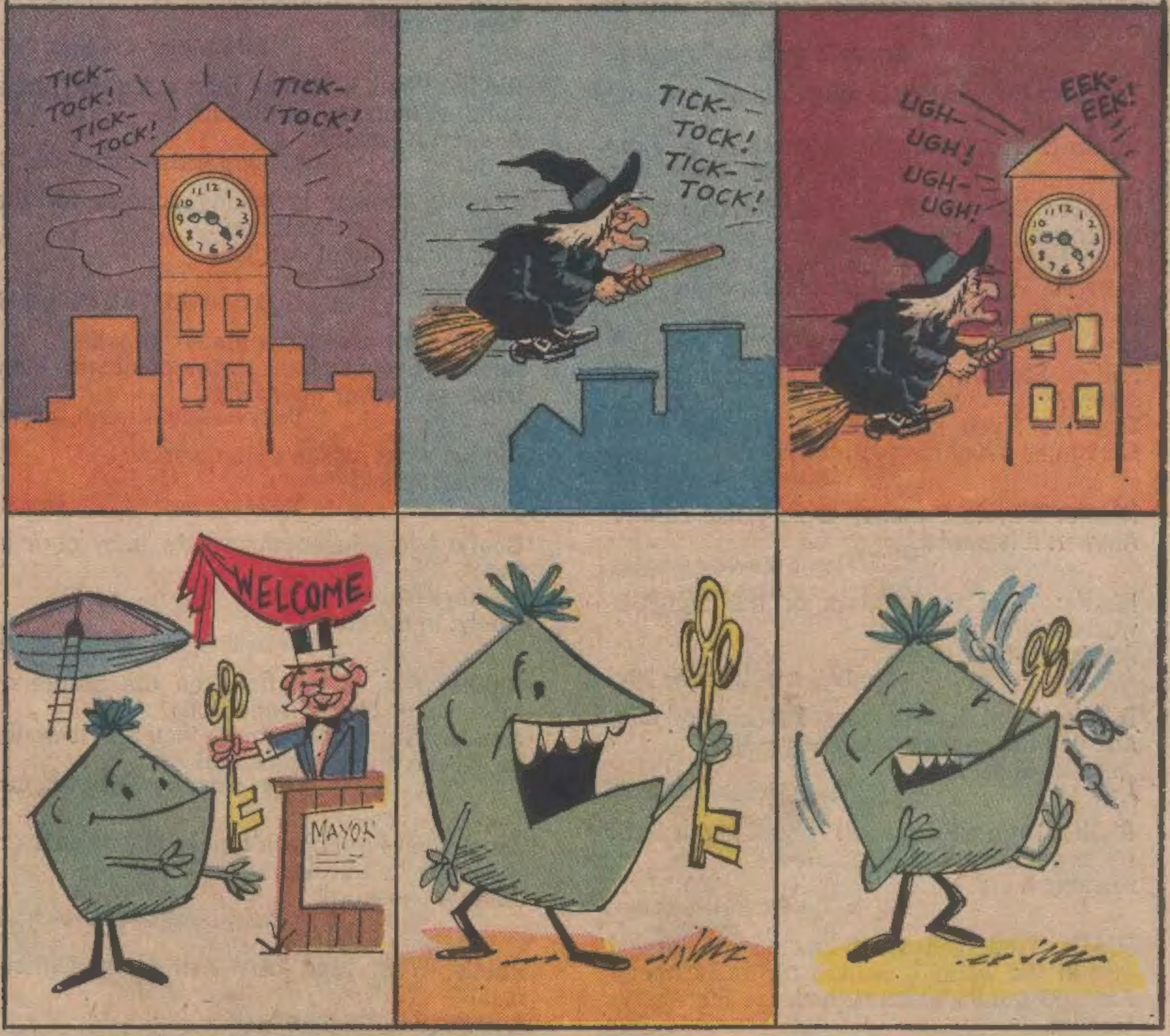

# Jest for Fun

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**Mary:** The national sport in Spain is bull-fighting, and in England it's cricket!
**Louise:** Then, I'd rather be in England!
**Mary:** Why?
**Louise:** Because it's easier to fight with a cricket!

Suzanne Cutsforth—Lexington, Ore.

**Teacher:** On what date did Columbus cross the ocean?
**Student:** Gee, I thought he came on a ship.

Steve Hendrix—Atwater, Ohio

**Claudia:** Did you know that the bakery is making bread out of yeast and shoe polish.
**Pam:** No, and why would they do that?
**Claudia:** They are making it for people who want to rise and shine!

Dana Mayhugh—Uniontown, Ohio

**Father:** Son, why is your January report card so low?
**Son:** Well, you know how it is, Dad. After Christmas everything is marked down!

Stefano Caccia—Media, Pa.

**Riddle:** Why is a money factory like candy?
**Answer:** It is a mint!

Barbara Lynch—Mannheim, Germany

**Riddle:** What four letters of the alphabet would frighten a thief?
**Answer:** O-I-C-U.

Douglas Krause—Milwaukee, Wisc.

**Riddle:** What has tongues but cannot talk, and you tie them on before you walk?
**Answer:** Shoes.

Teresa English—Danville, Ill.

**Riddle:** I run all day and I run all night, but I never get anywhere. What am I?
**Answer:** A clock.

M'Leigh Kilpatrick—Reno, Nev.

**Riddle:** What will soon become the largest city in the world if it lives up to its name?
**Answer:** Dublin, Ireland, because it's always Dublin!

D'Ann Butler—Greenville, Texas

**Riddle:** What did the dirt say to the rain?
**Answer:** If this keeps up my name will be "MUD."

Elaine O'Marl—Seattle, Wash.

**Riddle:** What did the pony say when it coughed?
**Answer:** Excuse me, I'm a little hoarse.

Karen Lackaris—Oneonta, N.Y.

**New Yorker looking at Niagara Falls with a friend from Texas:** "I'll bet you don't have anything like that in Texas!
**Texan:** No, but we have a plumber who could fix that leak in ten minutes!

Janet Nelson—Southampton, L.I., N.Y.

**Question:** What is smarter than a rocking horse?
**Answer:** A spelling bee!

Debbie Paden—Tampa, Fla.

**Riddle:** Why did the man throw his coat out the window?
**Answer:** Because he heard a boy calling out "Free press!"

Jeff Boettcher—San Diego, Calif.

**Riddle:** What is lighter than a feather but a hundred men couldn't lift it?
**Answer:** A shadow.

Phyllisjean Stucker—Carrier Mills, Ill.

**Jim:** My mother is baking goodies for the party at the police station.
**Tim:** What kind of goodies?
**Jim:** Cop-cakes!

Frank Fernandez—Santa Maria, Calif.

**Riddle:** Why are clocks always impolite?
**Answer:** Because they always point with their hands and cover their faces.

Debby Anderson—Manheim, Germany

**Riddle:** What makes a stamp stick?
**Answer:** A lick!

Debby Anderson—Manreim, Germany

**Goofy:** I just found out where baby corn is kept!
**Mickey:** Where?
**Goofy:** In the corn crib.

Keith Johnson—Kansas City, Mo.

**Riddle:** Why is the hand on the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?
**Answer:** Because one more inch and it would have been a foot not a hand!

Marie Schulenbarg—Taylor, B.C., Can.

**Jane:** What horn doesn't make any noise even though it isn't broken?
**June:** A shoehorn!

Nancy LaRiviere—Richland, Wash.

**Riddle:** What goes "Arf! Arf! Merry Christmas!"
**Answer:** A Christmas seal.

Terri Orr—Logan, West Va.

# The MUNSTERS

## WAY OVERDUE

Who needs TV?
My nightmares
are more fun than
Super-Spook Theater!
And NO Commercials!